

# The Pocahontas Times.

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## JUDGE OR PREACHER

### IS WILSON TO FAIL LIKE THE JUDGE OR SUCCEED LIKE THE PREACHER

Stranger, take Roosevelt, ever since he discovered the River of Doubt and swum in its waters, he has done acquired the fashion of wroppin' that there doubt about everything that Wilson does, and he lets on like there aint nothin' good in any of them four teen pints what Wilson dug up. More especially does he set down on the League of Nations. It reminds me of the time that they all said that there want to be no more preachin' on Kingdom Come. The regular rider, old Jim Skaggs was dead and they set a day to pick another preacher, that John Fox done told about in that book of his.

Stranger, them fellers over thar hain't seed much o' this world. Lot's of 'em niver seed the cyars; some of 'em niver seed a wagon. An' atter jowerin' an' noratin' fer 'bout two hours, what you reckon they said they aimed to do? They believed they'd take that ar man Beecher, if they could git him to come. They'd heard o' Henry endurin' the war, an' they wanted Henry if they jes could get him to come.

Well, I snorted, an' the feud broke out on Heil fer, Sartin betwixt the Days and the Dillons. Mace Day shot Daws Dillon's brother, as I rickollect—somep'n's always starting up that plaguy war an' a-makin' things frolicsome over thar—an' if it hadn't a-been fer a tall young feller with black hair and a scar on his forehead, who was a-goin' through these mountains a-settin' these wars, blame me ef I believe thar ever would a-been any mo' preachin' on Kingdom-Come. This feller comes over from Hazlan, an' says he aims to hold a meetin' on Kingdom-Come. "Brother," I says, "that's what no preacher have ever did whilst this war is a-goin' on." An' he says, sort o' quiet: "Well, then I reckon I'll have to do what no preacher have ever did." An' I ups an' says: "Brother, an ole judge once come up here from the settlements to hold court." "Judge," I says, "that's what no judge have ever did without soldiers since this war's been a-goin' on." An', brother, the judge's words was yours, pint-blank. "All right," he says, "then I'll have to do what no other judge have ever did." An', brother," says I to the preacher, "the judge done it shore. He jes laid under the court-house fer two days whilst the boys fit over him. An' when I sees the judge a-makin' tracks for the settlements, I says, 'Judge,' I says, 'you spoke a parable shore'."

Well, sir, the long preacher looked jes as though he was a-sayin' to hisself, "Yes, I hear ye, but I don't heed ye," an' when he says, "Yes the same, I'm a-goin' to hold a meetin' on Kingdom-Come," why, I jes takes my foot in my hand an' agin I steps fer home.

That night, stranger I seed another feller from Hazlan, who was a-tellin' how this here preacher had stopped the war over thar, an' had got the Marcums an' Braytons to shakin' hands; an' next day ole Tom Perkins stops in an' says that WHARAS thar

mought a been preachin' somewhar an' sometime, thar niver had been PREACHIN' afore on Kingdom-Come. So I goes over to the meetin' house, an' they was all thar—Daws Dillon and Mace Day, the leaders in the war, an' Abe Shivers (you've heard tell o' Abe) who was a-carryin' tales from one side to t'other and a-stirrin' up hell generally, as Abe most al'ays is; an' thar was Daws on one side of the meetin'-house an' Mace on t'other, and both jes a-watchin' fer t'other to make a move, an' thar'd a been billy-hell to pay right thar! Stranger, that long preacher talked jest as easy as I'm talkin' now, an' hit was pint-blank as the feller from Hazlan said. You jes ought a heard him tellin' about the Lawd a-beln as pore as any feller thar, an' a-makin' barns an' fences an' ox-yokes an' sech like, an' not bein' able to write his own name—havin' to make his mark mebbe—when he started out to save the world. An' how they tuk him an' nailed him onto a cross when he had come down fer nothin' but to save 'em; an' stuck a spear as big as a corn knife into his side, an' give him vinegar, an' his own mammy a-standin' down thar on the ground a-cryin' an' awatchin' him; an' he a-tergivin' all of 'em then an' thar!

Thar niver had been nothin' like that afore on Kingdom-Come, an' all along I heard fellers a-layin' thar guns down; an' when the preacher called out fer sinners, blame me ef the fust feller that riz wasn't Mace Day. An' Mace says, "Stranger, ef what you say is true, I reckon the Lawd will forgive me too, but I dont believe Daws Dillon ever will," an' Mace stood thar lookin' around fer Daws. An' all of a sudden the preach er got up straight and called out: "Is thar a human in this house mean an' sorry enough to stand betwixt a man an' his Maker?" An' right thar, stranger, Daws riz up. "Naw, by God, thar hain't!" Daws says, an' he walks up to Mace a-holdin' out his hand, an' they all busts out cryin' an' shakin' hands—Days an' Dillons—jes as the preacher had made 'em do over in Hazlan. An' atter the thing was over, I steps up to the preacher an' I says: "Brother," I says, "you spoke a parable, shore."

## APPROVED BY PERSHING

Interest will be aroused by the announcement that "America's Answer," the second war picture in the series, issued by the Committee on Public Information, at the AMUSU, on Tuesday, January 7.

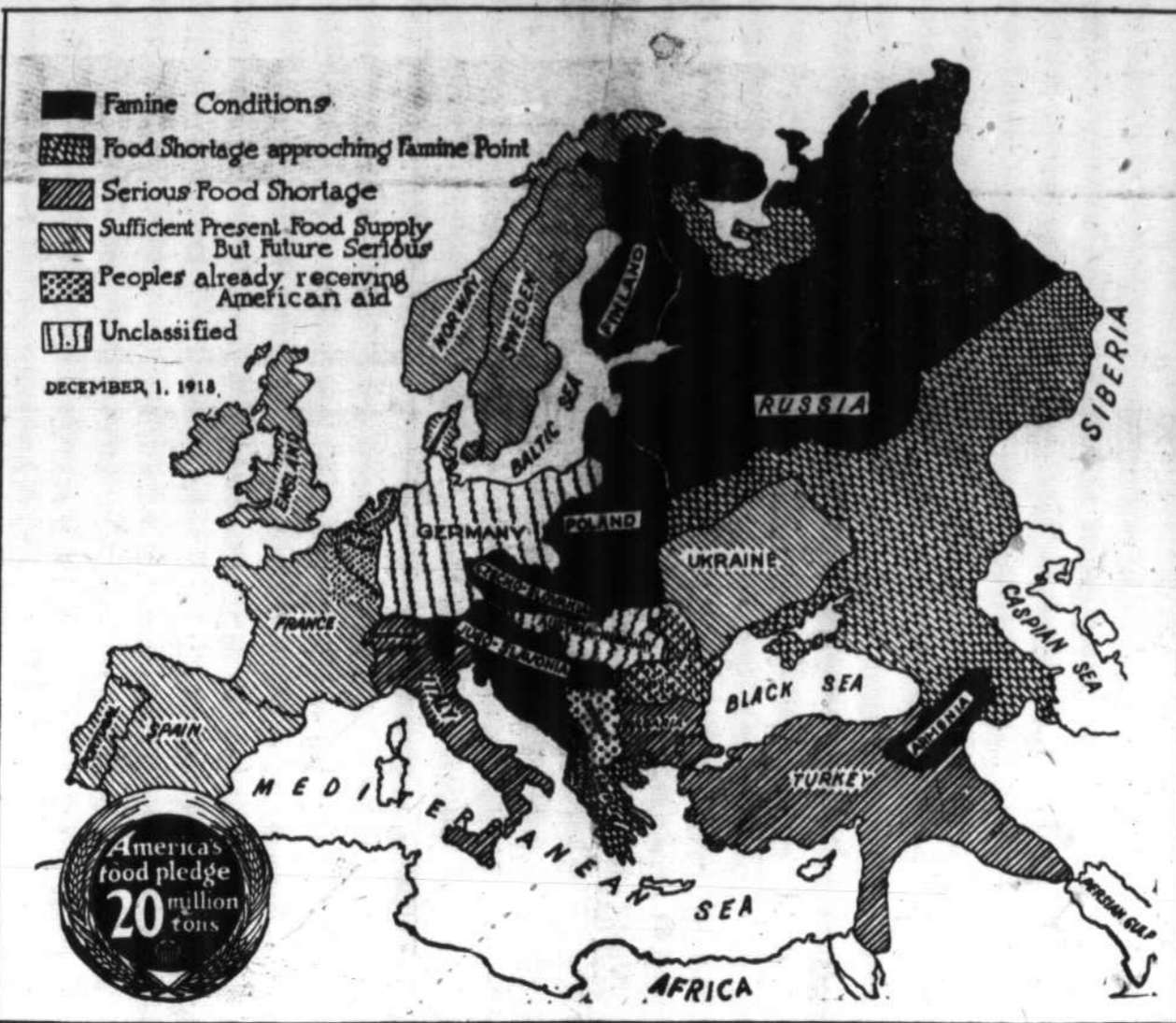
This picture was made by the Signal Corps photographers, and was reviewed and approved by General Pershing, who says the films accurately account his first year's work, and the series will form a pictorial history of America's part in the war.

America's Answer shows the transportation of troops to France, the construction of shipping, the feats of engineering, which amazed the Allies and which bring pride and hope to the heart of every American.

Of particular interest are scenes of the soldiers enroute on convoyed transports, landing in France, going to the various, and finally in the front line trenches, facing the Hun.

Amusu, Tuesday, January 7th.

## HUNGER DRAWS THE MAP



A food map of Europe today shows not a single country in which the future does not hold threat of serious difficulties and only a small part which is not rapidly approaching the famine point. With the exception of the Ukraine only those countries which have maintained marine commerce have sufficient food supplies to meet actual needs until next harvest, and even in the Ukraine, with stores accumulated on the farms, there is famine in the large centers of population.

Belgium and northern France, as well as Serbia, appear on the hunger map distinct from the rest of Europe because they stand in a different relation from the other nations to the people of the United States. America has for four years maintained the small war rations of Belgium and northern France and is already making special efforts to care for their increased after-the-war needs, which, with those of Serbia, must be included in this plan, are urgent in the extreme and must have immediate relief.

The gratitude of the Belgian nation for the help America has extended to her during the war constitutes the strongest appeal for us to continue our work there. The moment the German armies withdrew from her soil and she was established once more in her own

seat of government the little nation's first thought was to express her gratitude to the Commission for Relief in Belgium for preserving the lives of millions of her citizens.

Germany, on the other hand, need not figure in such a map for Americans because there is no present indication that we shall be called on at all to take thought for the food needs of Germany. Germany probably can care for her own food problem if she is given access to shipping and is enabled to distribute food to the cities with dense populations, which are the trouble centers.

England, France, the Netherlands and Portugal, all of which have been maintained from American supplies, have sufficient food to meet immediate needs, but their future presents serious difficulties. The same is true of Spain and the northern neutral countries—Norway, Sweden and Denmark—whose ports have been open and who have been able to draw to some degree upon foreign supplies.

Most of Russia is already in the throes of famine, and 40,000,000 people there are beyond the possibility of help. Before another spring thousands of them inevitably must die. This applies as well to Poland and practically throughout the Baltic re-

gions, with conditions most serious in Finland.

Bohemia, Serbia, Roumania and Montenegro have already reached the famine point and are suffering a heavy toll of death. The Armenian population is falling each week as hunger takes its toll, and in Greece, Albania and Roumania so serious are the food shortages that famine is near. Although starvation is not yet imminent, Italy, Switzerland, Bulgaria and Turkey are in the throes of serious stragencies.

In order to fulfill America's pledge in world relief we will have to export every ton of food which can be handled through our ports. This means at the very least a minimum of 20,000,000 tons compared with 6,000,000 tons pre-war exports and 11,820,000 tons exported last year, when we were bound by the ties of war to the European allies.

If we fail to lighten the black spots on the hunger map or if we allow any portions to become darker the very peace for which we fought and bled will be threatened. Revolt and anarchy inevitably follow famine. Should this happen we will see in other parts of Europe a repetition of the Russian debacle and our fight for world peace will have been in vain.

## DIED

Elizabeth Jane Beard, daughter of the late William and Jennie Blair was born August 29, 1832, and departed this life December 10, 1918, aged 86 years, three months and eleven days.

Her period of life which spanned almost a century covered that part of our national history that records many of our greatest national achievements. During this time she saw country plunged into war no less than four times, and as many times saw it struggle to victory and triumph. It is needless to say that her own life was deeply touched by the scenes of her girlhood, and the struggles of mature womanhood as she witnessed so much of the nation's struggle through heroic years of the past. Her heart was deeply touched when at the even tide of life she must see the young manhood of her country laid upon the altar of sacrifice to maintain those liberties and rights for which she had witnessed the nation's struggle to the goal in the years of her active life. She could not render that service to her country that was once her privilege, but a far more sublime service was her's to offer. She could and did lift up her heart to God in prayer for the soldiers of her country and followed them with her prayers as they went overseas to the field of carnage to maintain that heritage of their ancestors.

On March 17, 1864, she was united in marriage to the late John G. Beard who about fifteen months ago completed the pilgrimage of life and preher to that country from whose bourne no traveler the pilgrims road for many years toward the setting of life's sun till lo! they stood at their Jordan and her companion passed over to await the boatman's return, for "In death they are not divided."

To this union there were born six children, five of whom survive—Mrs. Mattie A. McNeel, Mrs. Jennie C. Hill of Farmington, Washington; Mrs. Rachel McNeel, Miss Minnie, and George W. of Hillsboro. She is

also survived by one brother, Mr. Colbert Blair, of Whitewood, S. D.

The life of the deceased was a beautiful testimony for Christ. Her simple childlike faith in Him bore fruit abundant of his love. She could always give a reason for the hope she had within her. She was born and reared in a Methodist home. Very early in life she was converted and united with the church of her choice, the Methodist church of which her ancestors were members. She was a true and loyal disciple of her Lord. Only a short while ago she spoke of her faith and assurance in Christ, and said she was nearing the end, "I have no fears, but all assurance." I have known sister Beard for nearly four years in which I sustained to her the relation of pastor. To know her was to love and admire her. Everyone did this. Her 86 years were not without trials and sorrows, but whatever trial of sorrow came to her she bore it with the spirit of christian fortitude and triumphed. She was a loving and devoted mother, a faithful wife, a kind and sympathetic neighbor, a loyal and consecrated christian, and we would rise up with her children and call her blessed. Infirmary of age prevented her from attending public worship but her interest and zeal for the kingdom of Christ did not falter, neither did her faith waver. She awaited with calm spirit and was ready when the Master called. For her to live was Christ, and to die was gain. When we could scarcely realize it she slipped away, but my dear friends we know where to find her.

You have been bereaved of a good mother. Like a star that vanishes from sight does not die, but shines in another sphere—so your dear one lives under other skies and patiently awaits your coming. We take comfort in the hope that though mother cannot return to us we can go to her. "In my Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you." w. d. z.

R. E. Overholt received word today that his son-in-law, Ray Kincaid, had died at Salem, Va. Burial at Ronceverte, on Saturday.

## CHARGED WITH MURDER

### ANOTHER SHOOTING CASE AGAINST A WOMAN.

Saphronia James, whose maiden name was Saphronia Carter, a colored woman, was brought to jail last week charged with shooting and killing Eliza Crawford, another colored woman, at Cass, where both lived.

The two women lived in adjoining houses and report is that they fell out about disposing of rubbish on adjoining lots, and that Saphronia shot and killed Eliza with a shot gun, instantaneous death resulting.

The dead woman was the wife of Gay Crawford and the daughter of Henry Howard, of Greenbrier county. She had been married about a year. Last fall Saphronia's son, a half grown boy, had his arm accidentally shot off by another boy of the same age.

## MARLINTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. J. M. Walker, Pastor. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. At 11 o'clock we will have the second of the Laymen services under charge of the session. The speakers for this meeting are J. W. Baxter and J. A. Sydenstricker. Those who were fortunate to be present at the other laymen service will not want to miss this one. Let every church member be on hand.

At night we have a union service of the Methodists and Presbyterians in the Presbyterian Church. Rev. W. D. Keene will preach the sermon. Do not miss these popular union meetings on the fifth Sunday evenings. Christian Endeavor at 7:00. Mr. Walker will preach at Westminster at 11 a. m. and Huntersville at 3:30 p. m.

## MARLINTON METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. D. Keene, Pastor. Sunday School promptly at 9:45. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. G. W. Richardson, presiding elder of Moorefield District. Union service at the Presbyterian Church at 7:30. Preaching by the pastor of the Methodist Church.

**Doomed to Destruction at the Christmas Time**

as the Fire Fiend is no respecter of persons or property or time, but the obligation imposed by a gilt edged insurance policy will hold good for whole or partial loss. Its obligation is well understood by all. Explanations are not necessary, but you may not understand that we are the agents for fire insurance companies that are solid as commercial standing can make them.

**HUNTER & ECHOLS INSURANCE AGENCY INC**  
F. M. SYDNOR, MANAGER  
Marlinton, West Virginia.

## Christmas Plums

Christmas—co-operation, cheer!

It is a catching affair—this spirit of Christmas—and the nearer it approaches the more contagious it becomes.

Every time that Christmas comes around again we wonder why we haven't cultivated the Christmas spirit all the year.

Here's hoping that all our soldier boys, on land and sea, will have a few Christmas plums on the day of good will—even though this year they may be mostly in the pudding.

Probably the girls are saying the same thing this year that they have said every year in the past—"Well, I'm going to start making presents right away for next Christmas."

We get most of the enjoyment of Christmas out of the dreams that come before and after. Oh, to dream of it before it comes, to enjoy it while it is here, and to appreciate it when it has gone!

At least we are reasonably sure of one thing—which is that no soldier will have to go without a good Christmas dinner. Well, this is as it should be, since to paraphrase our old friend, Mr. Dryden—surely the brave deserve the fare.

Not namin' any names, we are willing to admit that there are folks in this world whose Christmas dinner doesn't interest us in the least—except that we hope they'll have plenty of food for reflection, and that after the meal is over they'll get their just desserts.

## VETERAN HOME

John L. McGraw, wounded in the shoulder at Chautau-Thierry battle last July, came home Wednesday for Christmas dinner. For the past six months he has been in the hospital, but he is now looking strong and hearty. He is the son of J. J. McGraw, and has been in the army for about eight years.

## DURBIN

George Gragg is home from the army and will teach the tannery school. George Burner delivered two fine sermons here Sunday. On Monday he started for Hilliard, Florida. We will miss Brother Burner.

Rev. Grogg has moved to town. Cecil Curtis is shopping in town.

Crede Morris has been buying some stock in our neighborhood.

Henry Galford's sale on Back Alleghany, was well attended.

J. S. Burner, of Rich Mountain, is in town on business.

S. G. Venosdale is very sick; remnant of the flu.

Dr. Willhide has a very sick child.

R. C. Miller, merchant of Bartow, is in town on business.

We need a blacksmith shop in our town.

Kenton Williams, of Top Alleghany, is in town.

Sam Williams is the least contractor to carry the mail to Chest Bridge.

Members of the Choral Society to the number of about 30 added greatly to the pleasures of Christmas eve by singing Christmas carols in all parts of the town in the good old fashioned way. This society is filling a long felt need in promoting and developing community singing.

A special meeting of the Synod of West Virginia is called to meet at Charleston in the First Presbyterian Church on December 31 at 10:30 a. m. to act upon the offer to the Synod of a big farm in Greenbrier county and \$50,000 for the establishment of an orphanage and an industrial school.

Blue war savings stamps for 1919 have been placed in all money order postoffices of this county and will be on sale in January at \$4.12 each. It is the most convenient way to save money ever devised. It is harder to handle savings than it is to make the money. The little 25 cent stamps are the same and the color is green. Postmasters will keep the little stamps and settle with the central postoffice for the big stamps of 1918, on January first, sending in the amount of the fixed credit of the office in big stamps or the equivalent in money at the rate of \$4.23 per stamp.

**YULETIDE GREETINGS**

As the Holiday Season once more approaches, the officers of this Institution extend to every patron and friend their best wishes for

**A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year**

A Christmastide filled with joy and a New Year bright with opportunity.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

**First National Bank**  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**PROMINENT MERCHANT AGAIN AT WORK**  
Liver Trouble and Headache Had Robbed Life of its Pleasure

**Jay's Pepsotone**

Put him on his feet again and he feels fine as a fiddle—was recommended by a friend

The remarkable increase in the sale and popularity of Jay's Pepsotone is easily understood when we are reminded that every user is recommending this remedy to his sick friends and neighbors.

Mr. Ensley's story is but a fair example of others that are daily coming in to our office from benefited purchasers.

THE PEPSOTONE CO.  
City.

Dear Sirs:  
JAY'S PEPSOTONE will not raise the dead, but it will make a sick man feel well, for I have tried it and I know for myself. I was all out of sorts every day. A friend persuaded me to try JAY'S PEPSOTONE. I took it and can say I never felt better in my life. Before I took it, my headached so much and my liver troubled me. I am sure others will find it good, and not be disappointed when they take it.

Yours truly,  
MR. J. E. ENSLEY,  
1027 Twenty-fifth street,  
Huntington, W. Va.

Jay's Pepsotone is guaranteed, will not gripe or cause nausea and is sold at 50c. by

**Marlinton Drug Store**